

Mr. Wadlow C H II

# THE MAROON

## TIGER



### "Defiance"

By COUNTEE CULLEN

*You cannot keep me captured, world  
Entrammeled, chained, spit on and spurned  
More free than all your flags unfurled,  
I give my body to be burned.  
I mount my cross because I will,  
I drink the hemlock which you give  
For wine which you withhold—and still,  
Because I will not die, I live.*

December, 1926

Vol. 2 No. 2

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Morehouse College  
Atlanta, Georgia

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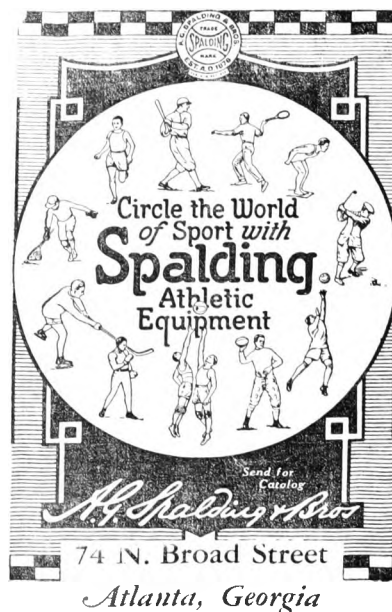
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# THE MAROON TIGER

## *The Voice of the Students of Morehouse College*

Vol. II.

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER, 1926

No. 2

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## Clubs and News

## THE BOOSTERS CLUB

John Hope, II., '30

Last year the late Dr. M. W. Reddick founded a club known as the Boosters' Club. This club had a very lofty purpose as has everything that imbibes the spirit and personality that radiated from this man. A physically massive and towering man he was spiritually even more gigantic. In purpose, this was a club after his own heart. Its purpose was to make a bigger and better Morehouse by quickening the spiritual life of the student body as a whole. This was to be done by so injecting into everybody that Christian spirit of brotherly love and service to humanity, that the students would more indelibly write the name of Morehouse College in the hall of fame of a band of MEN destined for its unselfish Christian service to humanity.

Fellows, is not this club based upon the principles of its founder who strove diligently and daily to emulate his ideal, Jesus Christ? And, is not Christ our criterion of Manhood? If the purpose of Morehouse is to train men, this club must not pass with the physical passage of our beloved Professor Reddick, but, even more, live on like his immortal soul perpetually radiating its purpose and spirit.

## Y. M. C. A. NEWS—Our Penny Campaign

W. H. King, Jr., '27

In the last issue of this publication we told you of the financial struggle that the Y. M. C. A. saw inevitable in the pursuance of its current program. It is our desire now to tell you of the campaign that has since been inaugurated.

It was in a large measure due to the ingenuity of Dr. Chas. D. Hubert that such an idea of penny offering was instituted. The plan is as follows. Each student of Morehouse College and each faculty member is asked to contribute an amount equivalent to the sum of twenty offerings, beginning with one cent and increasing by one cent each week through a period of twenty weeks. That is, the first week one was asked to contribute one cent, the second week two cents, and the twentieth week twenty cents.

Due to the kindness of numerous students who have begun their offerings at the twentieth week, we are glad to announce that the result of our collections have been quite commendable. The first week netted \$7.92, the second week \$14.10, and the third week to date, \$12.40. We are hoping for a big contribution this week in order that we may have enough to send our delegate to Milwaukee to attend the National Student Conference.

It is exceedingly gratifying to see that our student body on the whole more and more sees the need of supporting uniformly and concertedly our numerous campus activities. The place of the "Y" in our school life is a very unique one, and we are particularly grateful for this financial encouragement.

We implore our student body to keep up the good fight—give as much as possible when you can to take care of the day when possibly you can't.

To our graduate friends we extend a cordial invitation to co-operate with us in this work. Address: Alva Carroll, Treasurer, Morehouse College, Atlanta, Georgia.

**COLLEGE DEBATING****E. B. Williams, '27**

As the time for inter-collegiate debating approaches, many wits are being sharpened in preparation for the preliminaries to be held, prior to the choosing of varsity teams.

Already the quadrangular league composed of Fisk, Talladega, Knoxville, and Morehouse has chosen the subject for debate, Resolved: That the U. S. Should Cancel All Financial Obligations Due From the Governments of the Allies on Account of the World War.

Professor L. D. Blanton who will direct the debating activities for this season has not announced his plans for the tour which the team hopes to take. Nevertheless, several moving pictures have been sponsored as a means of making it possible for Morehouse to compete with other colleges outside of the quadrangular league.

Of the six regular debaters of last season, J. H. Gadson, Jr., A. J. McGhee, B. R. Brazeal and E. B. Williams have returned. In addition to these regulars much new material is expected to appear during the initial tryouts. When each aspirant shall have shown his forensic ability, it will then be a question of the survival of the fittest.

**THE COMRADES CLUB****W. E. Gardner, Ac. '27**

The members of the Comrades Club have been listening to some very inspiring speeches made by members of the faculty.

One of the most interesting of these was Mrs. Hope's address on her trip to the Le Zoute Conference and to Belgium. She injected into us the spirit that dominated the conference and held us spell-bound as she talked of her trip into the battlefields of Belgium. So spell-bound were we that Hackney was asked afterwards why he sat with his mouth opened.

The Comrades are getting ready to present the "Womanless Wedding" immediately after the holidays. The wedding bells are ringing and someone of my comrades is going to enter the life of greater responsibilities. Come and see who will be so fortunate.

The club is progressing nicely under the ever-mindful eye of Prof. C. E. Warner, director.

**The College Endowment Campaign****Oliver Jackson, '28**

"Dear old Morehouse, the pride of the South! Whether in defeat or victory, we are loyal just the same."

Let's see about this loyalty. Has every student availed himself of the opportunity to participate in the Endowment Campaign? Have the chieftains of discontentment made their first move toward amelioration? Is there one among us upon whom

there has not been sufficiently impressed the necessity for a more serious attitude on the part of the Negro in the financing of his own education?

Philanthropic support of Negro education is rapidly diminishing and the Negro is being thrown more upon his own resources. This condition ought to cause the Negro student to feel more responsible and more respectable. However, such is not the case.

Our College Endowment Fund calls for a mere pittance, so to speak, of the average Morehouse student's "pin money." There ought not to be the slightest hesitancy on the part of any man to give what would be his share of the quota, were it levied upon us, pro rata. People are continually declaring that they function more efficiently when issues are voluntary than they do when they are impelling. Let our statistics prove this.

Those who are continually raving for the best in instruction, have their opportunities now to place Morehouse on a firm pedagogical foundation. Teachers, as well as any other trained persons, cannot be obtained, to say nothing of being retained, without finance.

The Morehouse student enjoys a rather liberal administration, comparatively speaking, which allows amiable relationships between faculty and student body, to obtain. We have no student council, and yet, Morehouse appears to be none the worse off for it.

Now men, the lethargy in our ranks has been too lengthy and too thorough. It is noontime in Negro education, and the proposition of turning back to the fundamentals of college life, confronts us. Just remember, please, that this is the college of college presidents; and if it falters, what will the others do? Let us make Morehouse a real college—a replica of her erstwhile self; not college as it is sometimes defined: "a large athletic bowl with a team, lots of cheerers and a dormitory building in the rear." This is not a winter resort.

Kelly Miller said, "we do not know what the New Negro is. He seems to be an outgrowth of the World War. He is apparently embodied with the necessary psychology, courage and stamina to meet and to combat the repressions, prejudices and obstacles that militate against the personal and mutual interests of our group." Every Morehouse man should be a new Negro, for if they are, the fact is not potent enough. As we have shown ourselves inferior to the Morehouse men of yesterday, in that we have allowed a decadence of some of our greatest activities, notably the annual Shakespearian drama, college periodicals, etc., it becomes our duty to get back on the right path. We have made a slight start and we must see it to the end.

**"Where Thy Treasure Is, There Will Thy Heart Be Also."** Suppose we put our hearts in Morehouse.

A card of thanks was sent by Mrs. M. W. Reddick to the students and faculty members for the remembrances and sympathy evidenced during the illness and death of Dr. M. W. Reddick.

## Editorials

### Lynchings

The curve of Lynching has gone up again. The figures are:

1919	83
1920	65
1921	64
1922	61
1923	28
1924	16
1925	18
1926	31

In the years 1900-1919 the lowest number lynched in anyone years was forty-eight and the highest one hundred and eight. The crusade of the N. A. A. C. P., started the awakening of the white South and brought the figures sharply down. In 1926, thirty-one have already been lynched as we go to press.—The "Crisis."

Something should be done to stop lynching. If the states won't protect the lives and property of the people therein the Federal Government should. The state has no rights when lawlessness, violence and mob action blot out the lives of citizens—The situation is becoming more acute, the tension more strained, lynching must be condemned.

The state representatives could help, if they would get serious and stop fighting presidential appointments on mere political basis; if they would stop advocating National Blue Sunday Laws, and laws of discriminatory nature; if they would stop and think in constructive channels of national and international scope rather than stop progress by eternally filibustering.

The legislators should appropriate more money for educational purposes because as long as the majority of the voting populace is practically ignorant, conditions will become more alarming.

### Just Why are We Here?

J. K. Mickens, '27

I think every college student should debate this question with himself in order to find out whether he is really "thinking on his way," or imbibing the noble and lofty ideals of Morehouse.

We are here—no matter who put us here, or how we came here—to fulfill a task. We cannot afford to go of our own volition, until our duty is discharged. We are here to make Mind master over Matter, Soul of Sense. We may do so by over-riding obstacles, not by weakly capitulating to them. If obstacles tend to hinder our progress, do not let us sit still, but rather go to work as fast as we can. In action and action alone lies our salvation. But it must be remembered that only a great aim, one which remains valid, irrespective of our private griefs, is competent, in the critical moments, to put us into action and to sustain us in action.

We are here to grasp the Morehouse Spirit—the spirit which has guided Morehouse men through

the darkness to the light of happiness and prosperity. Every student here must become saturated with the Morehouse Spirit. I am not asking that you become permeated with the Morehouse Spirit simply because you are inmates of the college, but because of its merit. Every graduate of Morehouse who became wholly saturated with the Morehouse Spirit, is one of the main cogs which helps to turn the wheel of world progress. It is the power which testifies to the unity of our lives with the lives of others, which impels us to regard others as ourselves—this fact comes home to us more forcibly in sorrow than in joy.

There are two terms of the series of progress which we should always keep before us. The one is the starting point, and the other the final goal. The former is the cave man; the latter is the perfect man. We all know in part, what sort of being the cave man was. We know how poor and mean were the beginnings of humanity on earth. But of the perfect man of whom the cave man was the germ, the first rough draft—our notions are vague. He rises before us in a vision of glory, but his shape is nebulous. Morehouse exists for just this: it make us more able to define that nebulous shape, to draw sharply and finely, the noble lineaments of that face; it makes us more and more able to see the perfect man—the man that is to be, the perfection of our imperfection.

We are here to become religiously developed. For, religion is a wizard; she faces the wreck of worlds and prophesies restoration. She faces a sky, blood-red with sunset colors that deepens into darkness, and prophesies dawn: She faces death and prophesies Life. The infinite from which comes the impulse that leads us to activity, is not the highest Reason, but higher than reason: not the highest Goodness, but higher than goodness.

A religion which is to satisfy us, must be a religion of progress. But we must be progressive ourselves, if we are to have faith in progress. We must be constantly developing if we are to have faith in unbounded further development. And especially we must be progressing in a moral direction. Whatever religion we adopt must be consistent with the truths with which we have been enriched at the hands of science. It may be ultra-scientific—indeed it must be; but it may not be anti-scientific.

If we "think on our way," and keep busy each hour of the day, we may rest assured that some fine morning we will awake, competent ones of our generation.

Begin now, so that the year 1927 will be very beneficial in every constructive avenue of endeavor.

The students who are poetically inclined are requested to write. We are not getting enough to print a real good section.

## Special Articles

### The Ultimate Result of Labor

H. Eugene Finley, '28

Inspiration and genius are terms that are often used to hide the faults and failures of the shiftless and indolent. "Inspiration is one of the most worthless commodities in the world," says one writer. It is not inspiration that wins in the battle of life, but preparation plus labor. A man who rises to an emergency is one who has prepared himself to do so by years of hard study and work.

Genius is supposed to be some peculiar capacity for spontaneous accomplishment. If it is I think it one of the rarest things in the universe.

Independence and self-respect are essential to happiness; these are never to be attained without earnest work. It is impossible that a man shall be a drone and go through life without a definite purpose which contemplates worthy results, and, at the same time maintain self-respect. No idle man however rich, can feel the genuine independence of him who earns his daily bread honestly and manfully.

The idle man stands outside the universal scheme of modern things. The truest self-respect, the noblest independence, and the most genuine dignity, are not to be found there. The man who does his part in life, who purposes a worthy end, and who takes care of himself, is a happy man. Labor has a dignity and a joy which attaches to little else that is human.

To labor rightly and honestly is to adopt the regime of manhood and womanhood. It is to come into sympathy with the great struggle of humanity toward perfection. It is to adopt the fellowship of all the good, the great and noble, that the world has ever known.

Man is a wonderful being when viewed in the light of achievements. It is in the record of these that we find the evidence of his power, and the credentials of his glory. Into the results of arduous labor, each generation pours its life; and as the results grow in excellence, with broader forms and richer tints, and nobler meanings; they become the indices of the world's progress. We estimate the life of a generation by what it does, and the results of its work stand out in advance to its successor, to show what it can do, in order to reach a firmer consummation.

Hence, work in its final results lifts each generation in the scale of the world's progress, from step to step, shortening the ladder upon which men ascend and descend, and climbing by ever brighter and broader gradations toward the ultimate perfection. A new and more glorious gift of power compensates for each worthy expenditure, so it is by labor that man carves his way to that measure of power which will best fit him for his destiny and leave him nearest his Creator.

The path that leads to eminence is marked by honest toil. Hence, there is no excellence without a vast amount of labor.

Men go to college that they might get better tools with which to work. If one needs a great arm he cannot buy it. No one can give it to him. He must make his arm a great servant through the process of labor. If one wants a great mind he must develop it.

"Hammer away thou sturdy smith at thy bar of iron, for thou art bravely forging thy own destiny. Weave on in glad content industrious work of the mill, for thou art weaving cloth of gold, thou seest not its luster. Plow, and plant and rear and reap, ye tillers of the soil; for those brown acres are pregnant with nobler fruitage than that which hung in Eden. Let commerce send out her ships, for there is a haven where they will arrive at last, with freighted wealth below, and flying streamers above, and jubilant crews between."

He who works well for the minor good and the chief good of life, shall win his way to the great consummation and find in his hand the golden key to the archives of the great universal shrine.

### The Well-Read College Man

C. L. Bryant, '29

There is a saying that he who readeth well knoweth well. This saying is obviously true and if not taken literally is a decided reflection on the knowledge acquiring and ability of the average college student. This deficiency is to be deplored for it means a corresponding lack of poise, conversational power, etc., as a minimizing of the ease with which associated subjects might be grasped. Libraries are more widespread than ever before and there is no logical reason for the student of today not being familiar, at least with contemporary literature. The following is a list of books that every Freshman should have read:

Defoe: Robinson Crusoe; Scott: Ivanhoe, Stevenson: Treasure Island, Travel Sketches; Bunyan: Pilgrim's Progress; Eliot: Silas Marner; Shakspeare: Hamlet, Othello, Julius Ceasar, Macbeth; Van Dyke: Three Wise Men; Hugo: Les Miserables; the Bible, especially the Psalms, Proverbs, Ruth, Job and Matthew; Chaucer: Canterbury Tales; Bacon: Essays—Truth, Loves, Studies, Superstition; Coleridge: The Ancient Mariner, Kubla Kahn, Christabel; Lamb: Dream Children, Dissertation on a Roast Pig; Khayyam: Rubaiyat and essays on same; Galsworthy: Tranquility; at least five each of the short stories by Poe, De Maupassant, A France, Ruskin, Daudet, Kipling: Soldiers Three, Barrack Room Ballads; Keats: The Eve of St. Agnes, La Belle Dame Sans Mercie; Tennyson: Death of Authur; Dumas: Three Musketeers; Spencer: Faerie Queen, Longfellow: Evangeline; Hawthorne: Scarlet Letter; Moran: Batouala; DuBois: Dark Water, Souls of Black Folks; Emerson: Essays; Dickens: Christmas Carol; David Copperfield; Mark Twain: Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, etc.; popular novels, as, Main Street, Nigger Heaven, If Winter Comes, There Is Confu-



sion, So Big, Simon Called Peter, The Wasted Generation, Street Called Straight, Never the Twain Shall Meet.

Having read these, the student will have a fair background for more extensive poring into the realm of bookland.

In the next issue a list of books every Sophomore and Junior should read will be published.

## More Social Intercourse for College Men and Women

N. M. Christopher, '28

In the mating of sexes there are three great laws of fundamental importance which college men and women in their social relations should understand and observe, viz: the law of opposites, the law of similarity, and the law of complement. When these laws are carefully obeyed, there should be no doubt about the peace and joy of marriage, no skepticism about the glory and grandeur of the home, no dread of a disappointed old age. I must confess, however, that in this age of jazz and wild excitement, such doubts, skepticism and dread are fingering their way into the lives of men and women who rule sixty-five per cent of the world's endeavors and now family life is fastly approaching chaos and pandemonium. But my faith in the strength of love is such that I firmly believe, if college men and college women have more contact, we can avoid it. But the strength of love is directly proportional to the natural attracting power between the two and that power is no stronger than the observance of these laws. Pause with me then for a moment that we may look into them.

In consideration of the first law let me quote Elinor Glyn in her "Philosophy of Love," the Advance Thought Publishing Co., in its book on Sex Force, and "Socrates in Dialogues of Plato"—"Likes Repel, Unlike Attract," the tall is attracted to the low, the large to the small, the light to the dark, etc. This law is very necessary for the perpetuation of the race. It is only natural and operates solely on the physical plane. We see this law at its best when we agree that man and woman form a social globe one becoming the North Pole, the other the South Pole. In its revolution one has his winter while the has her summer, one his dark days, the other, light days. If both had winter at the same time, the globe would freeze up, and if summer, burn up. To state the relation in another way in natural phenomena, man becomes the sun and woman the moon. Consequently men should realize that woman has a dark side as well as a light side and goes on changing very, very often. Now and then an eclipse occurs and the divorce court settles the matter. Men desire that women remain SHE women and if college women don't remain so, college men will turn their attention to the normal and high school girls. Of course men should remain HE men, for when women become masculine and men become feminine, each loses his attraction for the other.

When college men turn their attention to the

high school girl, they often face the brink of unhappiness and ruin. The second law proves it—the law of similarity. This does not mean in form, appearance or dress, but similar in thought and ideas. Two minds are similar if the angles of the one are equal respectively to the angles of the other. Under this law love swings from the physical to the mental. Aristotle argued for, "Unanimity of ideas appreciable to one another's aim in life." This is where the high school girl fails. She cannot see why a man will spend so many years in college preparing for life. The eyes of her love are near-sighted, she cannot see "Italy beyond the Alps" I speak of the average. Her love is like a bed of roses in the summer, but she forgets that winter is coming, a time when nothing in the world can suffice save the real self alone, a time when dimpled cheeks, and sparkling eyes are lost in the bearing of life's sorrows. Then, when the college man opens the word hole of his education, a thing he is very apt to do, and swoops down upon her from the peaks of philosophy, science and literature, she brands him, "Mr. Know-Every-Thing" Halt!

Let me relate this incident, it illustrates this law quite clearly. As I sat in a theatre one evening last summer, I chanced to observe the eccentricities of a couple sitting just in front of me. The screen was twinkling with "Ben Hur." The young man sat earnestly looking upon and drinking in the experiences a Jew was having with the great Roman Empire of Christ's time. The girl gazed lazily on the screen, twisted and turned occasionally to complain of the "hard seat" the warm air, etc. She bought peanuts, and ice cream and would not remain any longer than the end of part two. But, before they could get away, I secured the man's name and address. Later I called on him and found out that he was a sophomore and the girl tenth grade. Her lack of interest, as investigation proved, was due primarily to the fact that she knew nothing of ancient history, nothing of government, and nothing of Jews. Otherwise she was very nice looking, had a good character and a sweet disposition, but nevertheless her angles of thought and ideas were so dissimilar to the young man's that she was absolutely incompatible and unhappy with him. Man and woman should be as nearly as possible, intellectual companions.

But love cannot live by opposites alone, nor can it be tempted by intellect to jump down from the temple of passion to prove that similarity will bear it up. It is not true love until it worships the law of complement. God has so made man and woman that what is lacking in one is made up in the other. Man and woman form a social unit. "Sex Force" the book referred to above, puts it this way: "If a man is eighty per cent masculine and twenty per cent feminine, he should mate with a woman who is eighty per cent feminine and twenty per cent masculine." Every individual has both masculine and feminine qualities. This law attempts to adjust temperaments as well as characters. This adjustment depends upon the amount of plasticity found in each. This brings age in question, mental as well as physical. There comes a time in everyone's life when his mental images of women crystal-

branches throughout the South. It is considered significant not only as a tribute to Mr. Alexander's work personally, but also as recognizing the essential soundness of the principles and methods followed by the movement which he heads.

When his mind flashed for a swim in the lake, "her" bones longed for a rocking chair. She did not complete him. Nature abhors a vacuum in every sense of the word. In a mathematical sense, the sum of the two angles must be 180 degrees. If one is acute, the other must be obtuse. Every man wants a woman who will help him live and enjoy a full life and I think I voice the sentiment of most men when I say that we are just as eager today to mount the Trojan walls or swim the Hellespont for women who can and will complete our lives as were Troilus and Leander in the days of old; for women who will make us "hit on all six;" for women whose love will spin every part of the machinery of our souls, but will not detest the rumbling of the wheels.

So then we may conclude that these three laws are mile posts on the royal road to happiness. They are but guides by which we can explore the regions of social life wherein our mates dwell. We are not makers of love. We are discoverers of love. We need a social intercourse that will aid us in this discovery; that offers adventure into the plains and jungles of the soul, such that will keep us away from the hidden chasms and pitfalls into which we are sure to fall after marriage; one in which the real self should stand out in the search-light of truth and love; one through which we can find out our likes and dislikes, our strong points and weak points, our real desires, hopes and longings, and learn to balance our philosophies of life on the equal arm scales of love. But to my mind, such intercourse must be liberal, frequent and with open-mindedness. But above all, college women should remain SHE women and college should remain HE men. Yet neither should have any fear, for I sincerely believe that there is still "that divine sentiment that brings out the very best and highest in us and longs for and calls forth the very best and highest in the one we love."

Dr. Charles Hubert and Dr. L. O. Lewis members of our faculty, attended the Milwaukee conference. Rev. Howard Thurman and Dr. Mordecai W. Johnson were discussion group leaders, at the same conference. Both are Morehouse men.

#### INTER-RACIAL CO OPERATION

Advices from New York announce the award by the Harmon Foundation of \$500 and a gold medal to Will W. Alexander, of this city, as the person adjudged to have made the most notable contribution to the improvement of race relations in America during the past year. The award was based on Mr. Alexander's service as director of the Commission on Interracial Co-operation, a southern organization with headquarters here and state and local

branches throughout the South. It is considered significant not only as a tribute to Mr. Alexander's work personally, but also as recognizing the essential soundness of the principles and methods followed by the movement which he heads.

—Released by Interracial Office

The members of the Alumni have not responded wholeheartedly to the call of the MAROON TIGER. This publication must have subscriptions in order to live. Send in your subscription NOW!

Mr. W. H. King '27 was the "Y" delegate to the Milwaukee conference. His report will appear in the next issue.

The Morehouse Alumni Quarterly featured in a recent issue the achievements of Morehouse men in the field of education. Read it.

## A Happy And Prosperous New Year To All



*"The Maroon Tiger"*



## Back Home

*McKinley Christopher*

Back home's a place where hill-sides old  
Bring back my childhood days,  
And once again I laugh to feel  
The thrills of childish ways.

Back home the doors are never locked  
When prodigals return.  
The fatted calf is often killed,  
For cares like candles burn.

Back home's the place where hearth fires  
burn,  
When nights are cold and long,  
Where parents kneel and whisper prayers  
When wayward sons go wrong.

Back home's the place where evening songs  
Tenderly fill the air  
With sympathy and condolence  
To grief and sorrows bear.

Back home my room is kept reserved  
With table, rocker, bed.  
My gun lays in the rack above,  
My dog is daily fed.

Back home in faith and courage real  
My kind dear mother lives,  
She toils, she prays, she fights for me,  
And lasting counsel gives.

## Life Cycle of a Woman

*Grady Farley, '29*

'Twas yesterday at dawn when I saw her  
A babe, she rolled and cooed,  
Nurtured in her mother's arms.  
At noon she ran and played,  
And jollied in the gleaming sun.  
When even came, her form was fair,  
And men with minds of wretched dogs,  
To soothe their longing after lust.  
Craved for her dainty form.  
But guided by a virgin's mind,  
She wriggled from from their hellish web—

But saber gods of mid-night came  
And darkness made her bold.  
This morn her eyes of tenderness  
Had turned to gory red.  
Her voice once sweet was harsh and crude.  
Her song was, "Give me men, and wine."  
She prayed and hoped for joy.  
She lived for joy that thrills, but kills  
Tomorrow I'll see her,  
Victim of her direful lust  
Sweet breezes will cool her fev'ish brow —  
But she will be no more.

## To

What words or tongues can tell  
The tenderness I feel.  
When I gaze in your eyes?  
Sweet gentle magic spells  
Just steal away my sighs  
And then my poor heart swells  
With mirth. No sadder moods  
Can shade my soul, when wiles

Unique spring from your smiles,  
And charms beam from your eyes,  
When songs of sirens is  
Your voice, your form is bliss,  
(A bliss that can be seen)  
When I'm your slave  
And you my queen.

"BELOVED"

*"Rise, my soul and stretch thy wings.  
Thy Better Portion trace;  
Rise from transitory things,  
Toward heaven, thy native."*

At twilight within the rocky caverns of yon ominous mount resounds a voice prophetic, proclaiming tidings of the things that were, the things that are, and the things that are to be. To know the past, is man; to know the present, is man; but to divine the future, is God. The voice of the past and present we hear and understand. We hear likewise the voice of the future, but its music, falling upon ears unused to celestial strains, passes on unheeded and unknown.

He who was among us is departed. Whether that pious soul has wended its way to mansions of peace, or delays upon the interlacing margin of the eternal river to come again in after centuries to animate some other breast, we do not know. Whether that gracious spirit has gone to recline upon the couches of eternal rest, or to give incentive to a more glorious labor, we do not know. Perhaps it is best that each and all should come to the end of this existence that one calls life. Perhaps he who fashioned these frail crafts of only three score year's duration had in mind a loftier purpose, a greater scheme of things. Was it that the soul of man might taste of the essence of life and thus be better prepared to enter fulfilled into a fuller and more abundant life—a life everlasting? Our friend and brother has gone to feast upon the joys of the unknown. Not alone do faithful wife and four loving brothers lift the phrenial chorus; hosts of friends from the bloom of youth to wrinkled brows stretch forth their arms in vain embrace—mourning round the sepulchre of the departed.

Throughout life, Dr. Reddick was a patient striver and tireless worker. Beset on all sides by innumerable obstacles he worked his way through Morehouse College, being one of the first college graduates in a class of three. Leaving college in 1897 he launched out immediately upon a mission of service, founding Americus Institute, of Americus, Ga. But this was by no means the end of his services. He hearken to the whisperings of the still small voice,—“Come, and I will make you a fisher of men.” . . . . .  
Fame and greatness are often confused and confusing. In most cases the former is mistaken for the latter. Fame rides up-

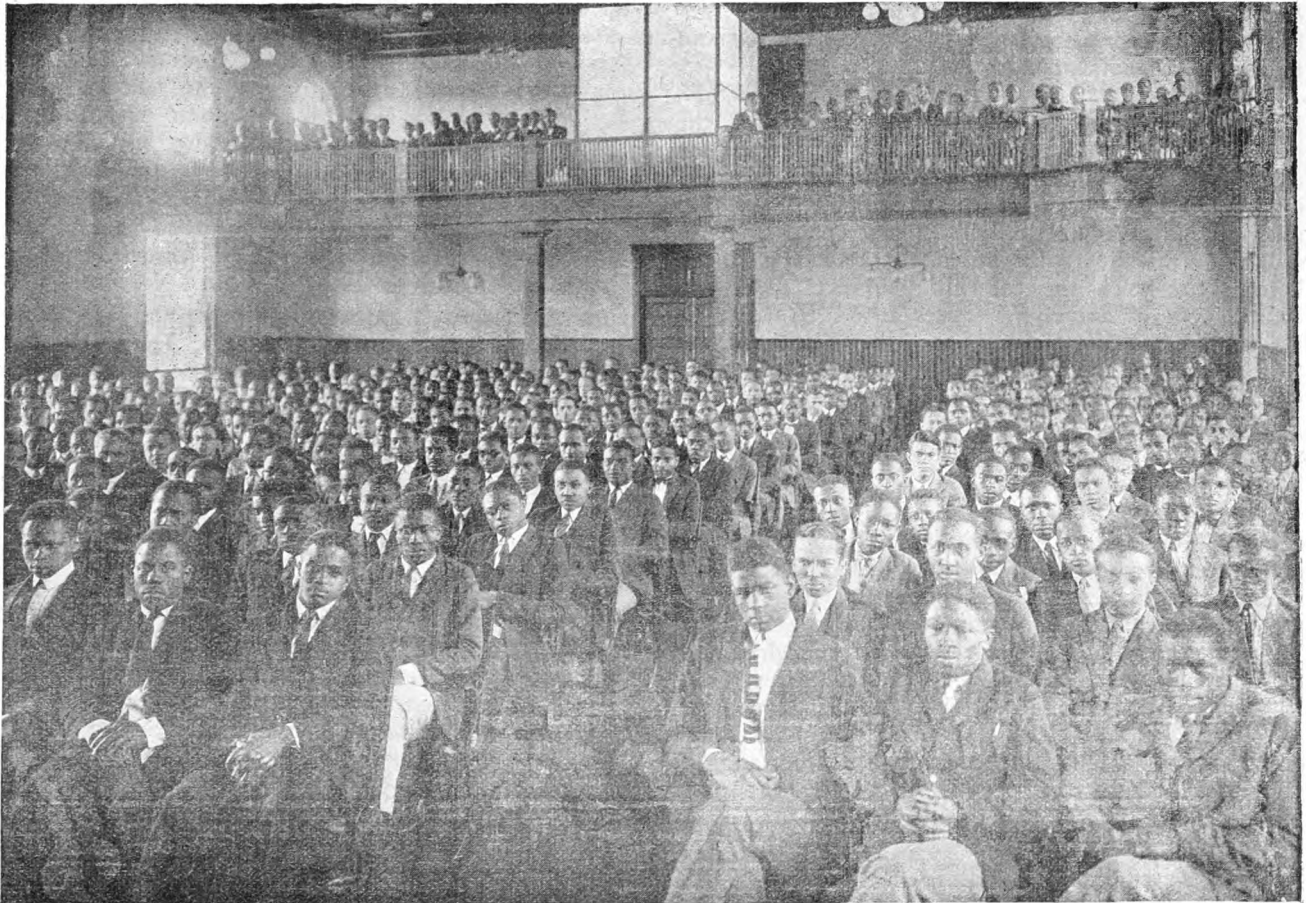
on the four winds and is as changeable; greatness is a quality of godliness, and, though the mountains tremble, remains steadfast and unmovable. The fame of some overshadows their greatness, but fortunate is he who unencumbered with deluding fame shines through the glory of his greatness alone. He who has left us established himself in the hearts of all by his two-fold service to humanity—directing the mind of thoughtless youth, and leading lost souls into a revelation of the divine truth. Upon the fiery altar he laid down a life pregnant with deeds of godliness—true greatness; and while his life's pendulum swung between the two eternities there came into his being no haughtiness of spirit, no fame. . . . .

His was a tragic and untimely end. Sometimes we are led on and on by the stately measure of a sublime production till the heart thrills with ecstasy. Then, at the very moment that our cup of joy hesitates between brimful and overflow, some mystic power suddenly arrests the author's motion, and he writes no more. We sigh with a hope of somehow evoking the writer from the shades, but the once moving finger is forever still. Thus ended he. Who knows but that as he steered his motor for the last time through that frosty midst he revolved in his mind some higher Truth, some keener insight into the divine order—some vision of the THINGS THAT ARE TO BE! He left no offspring in the flesh to perpetuate his memory; but in spirit he was father of thousands.

But alas!—nor all man's piety nor wit can trace the better portion of the soul. To what shall we look for a solution of this mystery? Will the stars give us answer and comfort? Bright stars we wait on thee—Our friend and advisor left us at that season of the year in which the joys of yuletide make happy the fire-sides of a thousand homes. 'Twas that season of the year in which man enters more nearly into the spirit of his Creator—“It is more blessed to give than to receive.”—What, no answer? Then shine on bright stars till one other recently attired in thy radiant garb shall join thy celestial choir, and with thee lift up a voice and sing till the mystic caverns of yon ominous mount shall reound with “GLORY TO GOD.”—Francis Moses, '28.

## Chapel Chats

V. A. Edwards, '27



### "The Whole Family"

Because an attempt must be made to give an account of so many informing and inspiring exercises in limited space, the task is approached with difficulty and hesitancy.

On November 2, 1926, Mr. John Dillingham, the national student Y. M. C. A. secretary, who represented the Negro students of America at Helsingfors portrayed to us in a very graphic and concise way the international character of that great world conference. He spoke of (1) the international character, (2) the unity, (3) fellowship with all nations (4) the spiritual climax of the conference. It gives us great joy to know that Max Yergen was the recognized leader in this spiritual climax.

Sunday, November 7, 1926, Dr. Willis J. King of Gammon Theological Seminary, delivered a very logical, eloquent and helpful address on "The Bible in Modern Life." Of all books, he stated (1) that the Bible was the best seller—three million copies per year (2) that no book published has engaged such controversy. He feels that we are not going to make any headway teaching the Bible in public schools from a moral view point, but it can be done

teaching it from the view point of history and literature—or it can be a song as in the lyrics of David and epic in Jonah. Finally, the Bible is valuable because it contains experience in communion with God which would be most helpful in the solution of our modern problems.

November 3, 1926, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, who were carrying on an extensive program in Africa, brought us greetings from our brethren across the sea. Mrs. Miller pictured to us the New African, who is no longer willing to be served, but who is restless to share with his less fortunate brother the little knowledge which he has. Her appeal for a life of Christian service was indeed very effective.

Tuesday morning, November 9, 1926, Dr. Hurvey, the secretary of the Home Mission Educational Board and nine presidents of the home mission schools met in conference at Morehouse College. At our chapel exercise, Dr. Hope the oldest president from the viewpoint of service, was master of ceremonies. The speakers were presented in the following order: Dr. Hurvey, President Maxon of Bishop College, Texas; President Clark of Virginia Union

University; Dr. Antisdale of Benedict College, S. C.; Dr. Peacock of Shaw University, N. C.; President J. B. Watson of Leeland College, La.—the pleasure state, he named it;—President Mallerson of Harts-horn College, Va.; President Pollard of Selma University; President Hubert of Jackson College, Miss.; Mr. Bacon secretary to the president of Roger William University; all the speeches were concise and teemed with gems of truth.

Sunday night, November 11, 1926, Mr. W. H. King, president of the Y. M. C. A., conducted the initial meeting of the National Week of Prayer. He discussed "Manhood and Truth," in a very convincing and helpful way. He emphasized the fact that manhood is determined by a man's consistency in seeking after the truth, which characterizes Christ. During the week the following subjects were discussed very effectively: "Prayer Life," Prof. L. O. Lewis; "Personality Versus Law," the "Six Sins That Killed Jesus—Namely: Religious Bigotry, Graft, Corruption of Justice, Mob Violence, Militarism and Race Contempt," by Dr. C. D. Hubert. All of the services went a long way in deepening our spiritual life on the campus.

November 24, 1926, Mr. P. M. Davis, the president of Morehouse's Alumni Association through an endowment committee of which Dr. C. D. Hubert is chairman launched a six thousand dollar endowment drive which is to terminate February 18, 1927. This amount will give the college one hundred dollars for every year it has been organized. Rev. L. A. Pinkston, Dr. D. D. Crawford, Dr. R. H. Carter, and Mr. Chas. W. Green, all loyal Morehouse men made strong appeals and offered splendid suggestions for raising the desired sum. Dr. Crawford pledged fifty dollars. The student body made a very liberal pledge.

The week of November 29, 1926, Dr. M. W. Reddick, who was fatally injured in an auto accident December 13, gave some very practical and inspiring talks on the following subjects: "Reading." He urged that we read books, magazines and papers of both current and historical nature; "Mixing With Other People," "Making Business Contacts" and "Making Wholesome Contacts With Women." I regret that the lack of space prevents further comment upon these timely subjects which were handled in a masterly and sympathetic way.

### DRAMATICS

The older students, who remember the Morehouse Shakespearian players, are glad to welcome the announcement that "The Tempest" is to be presented under the direction of Professor L. D. Blanton.

The interest is real high as evidenced by the fact that about fifty men signed up. The tryouts and eliminations have occurred. The cast will be chosen later. The institution of Dramatics will be kept alive.

## Alumni Notes

*E. L. Birkstiner, '16*

- D. '84—Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Carter celebrated their golden anniversary on October 7, 1926.
- '97—It will be shocking to all Alumni to learn of the death of Major W. Reddick. It seems that he was returning to the college after the week-end visit to his home and church, his car was overturned pinning him beneath it. He was so seriously injured that he never recovered, passing away, Sunday, December 26, 1926. The accident occurred somewhere on the road just outside of Americus, Monday, December 13.
- '09—C. Lopez McAllister is principal of Howe High School at Chattanooga, Tenn. He has sent us a number of freshmen—men of excellent scholarship—each year he has been there.
- D. '19—Clifton N. Perry is pastor of Liberty Baptist Church of Atlanta, Ga., having succeeded Dr. Ernest Hall.
- '21—Frederick D. Hall is now director of music at Morris Brown and Clark Universities.
- '21—Theophilus McKinney, dean of Agricultural and Technical College at Greensboro, N. C., came over to the college for a few hours while he was attending the conference of registrars and deans, which convened at Spelman College, November 5th and 6th.
- '22—Maceo Williams is with the Liberty Life Insurance Co., in Detroit Michigan.
- '22—Nathaniel H. Jones, now Dr. Jones, is serving his internship at the Meharry Hospital, Nashville, Tenn. Jones visited friends and former classmates on the campus just before the holidays.
- '23—W. K. Payne, star debater, is now studying in the School of Education at Columbia University, New York City.
- '23—Clarence J. Gresham is serving as supply pastor for Dr. C. D. Hubert at Darlington, S. C.
- '23—G. J. VanBuren is dean of Florida Memorial College, Live Oak Florida.
- '23—Of the ten speakers at the Milwaukee Y. M. C. A. Conference, one is Howard W. Thurmond and another is Mordecai W. Johnson, president of Howard University—both of these men are alumni of Morehouse College.
- '23—Edward S. Hope, who last summer did some practical surveying in Newfoundland, is this winter working out his master's degree at Massachusetts School of Technology.
- '23—James M. Nabrit, Jr., is pursuing his course in law at Northwestern University, Chicago. This is Nabrit's last year.
- '23—Sigmund R. Heard was married November 6, to Miss Grace R. Johnson. Congratulations are in order.

'23—There were born to Professor and Mrs. E. E. Riley, two boys. Riley is principal of Sterling Normal and Industrial Institute, Greenville, South Carolina.

'26 Amater Traylor, star basket ball player, is studying at Carnegie School of Technology, Pittsburgh, Penna.

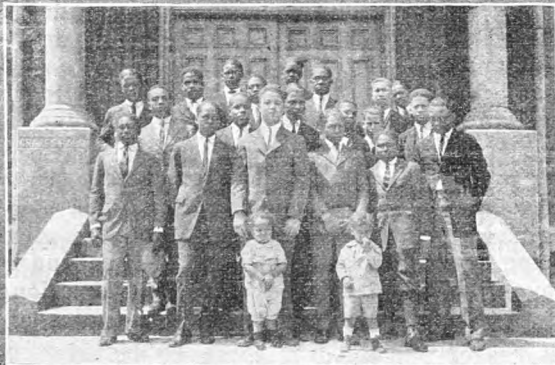
'26—L. A. Irving, captain of last year's football team and star tackle for a number of years, is tackling the field of insurance in Florida with the People's Insurance Co., Jacksonville.

Ex. '26—D. D. Crawford, Jr., paid the college a call early in December. He was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Crawford, Sr. Crawford is traveling with a musical company. At present he is stationed in New York City, but when his contract there expires he will move to Boston for an engagement there. Crawford will be remembered as the one time famous trombonist of the college orchestra.

### GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA CONCERT

On Friday evening, February 11, 1927, at eight o'clock in Sale Hall Chapel, the Morehouse Glee Club and Orchestra will appear in its annual Glee Club and Orchestra concert. It can be said without the least bit of exaggeration that the organization will be amply prepared to give renditions from the leading composers and writers in a most unique style. Under the instruction of our efficient director Professor Kemper Harreld, the soloists, both instrumental and vocal, and the quartet are receiving sufficient drills and practices that will aid them in making the best showing since the organization has existed.

Now, we are urging each student to be present and partake of the cultural training and development to be had on such an evening. Fellow-students may we feel that you are going to commendably advertise this great event and also that you are going to loyally support us on this occasion? We ask that each loyal Morehouse man will take as his slogan, "On to the Glee Club and Orchestra Concert."



*Campus Views*



## *A Banquet*

J. H. Gadson, Jr., '27

**"Whether in defeat or victory  
We are loyal just the same."**

Embodied in these words lies the mark of distinction between the strong and the weak; between the false and the real; between loyalty and perfidy; even between the Morehouse man and the temperamental spectator. Never before in recent football history of the college has there been a more splendid opportunity of putting into practice these particular words of our college song, because the "Fighting Tiger" has been victor for quite a long period.

The Morehouse spirit has not waned. As evidence of this a number of Morehouse devotees and football enthusiasts cheerfully assembled around banquet tables, the evening of December 11.

Scarcely before the last mouthful of the main course was engulfed the familiar voice of "Doc" Jones, the veteran toastmaster and trusted friend of the boys, filled the assembly room. It was not at all surprising to witness sudden outbursts of hilarity occasioned by some witty or ironical utterance escaping the lips of this jolly toastmaster.

The first gentleman to grace the assembly with a cheerful speech was the faithful manager, Mr. J. W. Carten. His seat was resumed after a short talk in which he pledged his loyalty by telling of his intention to join next year's squad. Following his remarks came those of Captain-elect E. D. Lattimer, the sturdy tackle of many frays. When asked why it was that a certain opposing player was able to make an unusually long run his answer in substance was, "I was too busy in the performance of my assigned task to see who was in error. Captain Lattimer was assured that the whole squad would support him.

Mr. W. C. Kelley, enthusiastic alumnus of '22 and charging halfback on the Tiger championship team of '22, was presented. Mr. Kelley attempted to explain in a very acceptable manner the causes of the present team's handicap. His attributive reasons being, transition of style of game, loss of valuable players; and combatting with strongest opponents early in the season.

After a rather lengthy introduction, the toastmaster introduced Morehouse's pioneer coach and beloved president, John Hope. Dr. Hope waived all formality and gave us a good old time heart-to-heart talk covering many topics. In the outset he assured the team that he had not at one time ceased "keeping the faith." Amid tempestuous storm as well as balmy calm his true colors floated high. He extended words of encouragement and thanks to the coaches who relentlessly carried out their duties throughout the season. Suddenly he changed the scene from that of an unpleasant year in which all hopes and ambition had been besmirched with defeat to that of a new year, with time for practice, planning and VICTORY. Dr. Hope did not take his seat before making this rather significant state-

ment in effect, "Regardless of the straights that Morehouse may get into for athletes, never will there come a time when she will sacrifice her honor and integrity as well as pollute the game by offering financial inducements to athletes."

Captain N. B. Cooke, the reliable varsity guard of six seasons and famed all-southern, who would not allow physical defects to hamper his football career told of his unshaken confidence in his team-mates and how it was reassured when on one instance the crippled Tiger did not allow one of its strongest opponents to gain five inches of ground over its line.

Alternate Captain S. H. Archer, the unassuming fighter who gives his all every time he puts on a football or basket ball uniform, utterly surprised the attentive assembly when he proved that he was an orator of exceptional ability. He closed his remarks by expressing regrets that he had no further opportunity to give his all again on the gridiron for his dear Alma Mater. He was followed by the other half of the forward pass combination, R. W. Degon, end on the Tiger eleven. The remarks of this mighty player were few but significant. He closed by saying that whenever Morehouse plays a game in the future, the team will consist of twelve players—he will be the twelfth.

J. H. Gadson, Jr., the guard who attempted to give his all despite physical encumbrances gave a few remarks telling how football instilled in him the fighting spirit. Mr. C. W. Green, a trustworthy alumnus and renowned quarterback of the old Tiger team, spoke next. He spoke briefly, bringing to light many interesting events of the good old days gone by.

A very creditable talk was made by Coach Robinson, the young, efficient coach, who hails from Oberlin College. He said in well chosen words that he had been engulfed by the Morehouse spirit since being here; how the fellows gathered around him and fought as if he had been with them for a long time. He awarded the highly prized certificates of honor to the following:

Captain Cooke, Alternate Captain Archer, Captain-elect; Lattimer, C. Davis, Allen, T. L. Sigler, C. D. Clark, H. Finley, J. Lewis, R. W. Degon, B. Blackburn, John Saunders, C. H. Robinson, H. L. Mosely, J. W. Lyons and J. H. Gadson, Jr.

The following ladies were present, Mrs. J. W. Lyons, Mrs. S. H. Archer, Mrs. L. Eichelberger, Mrs. B. T. Harvey, Mrs. E. Birkstiner. The honor of speaking on behalf of the ladies was bestowed upon Mrs. Lyons. Her remarks were brief and to the point, being expressive of her undying faith in Morehouse men and expressive of many hopes of a victorious coming season.

Archer, Degon, Gadson, Clark and Oliver, cognizant of the fact that they shall have no further opportunity of visiting another banquet as players were filled with genuine grief which almost burst forth in sorrowful emotion as the closing song "Morehouse College" was sung.



# Athletics

## Echoes From The Classic

### Too Much Archer and Dezon for Fiskites 63-Yard Pass Defeats Fisk 7-6

The pigskin oval as it sailed between the up-rights for the point after the touchdown wrote defeat for Fisk across a Turkey Day sky here this morning. The educated toe of Howard Archer turned the trick. The lone Morehouse tally came in the second quarter when Archer chunked 63 yards to Dezon who raced the remaining 22 yards across the goal line for a touchdown. It was here that Archer's toe defeated Fisk. The pass, one of the longest ever completed in the conference, travelled 46 yards from the line of scrimmage, the tosser standing 17 yards behind when it was uncoiled. Fisk was not to be discouraged, however, and Brewer recovered a fumble by Robinson. Morehouse full back on the 40-yard line of the latter. A 20-yard pass, Wood to Matthews was completed. Ghee then received an 11-yard pass from Wood and pedalled off the remaining 9 yards for a touchdown. Ghee missed the extra from placement.

Fisk threatened seriously in the first quarter when she gained possession of the ball on the 50-yard line. Ghee gained 20 yards on the next two plays, then tossed to McElray for 10 more. A pass, Yost to Woods, placed the ball on Morehouse's 3-yard line. The Tiger line stiffened, and Ghee gained 2 yards on the first play, and was only able to advance the ball to the 8-inch line on the two succeeding plays. He attempted to hurdle the strong Morehouse wall, but was met in mid-air by full-back Robinson, and Fisk's hopes for a touchdown were blighted. Morehouse threatened in the first quarter, when quarterback Mosely, marched his pony backfield, composed of Robinson, Blackburn, Saunders and Moseley, 65 yards through the Fisk line, only to lose when Robinson fumbled a pass from center, and again in the third quarter, when Archer made a beautiful drop-kick from the 42-yard line which missed the uprights by only a few inches.

Morehouse made 11 first downs to Fisk's 8, completing 3 of 8 passes for 113 yards, while Fisk made 5 of 19 passes for 93 yards, Moseley having intercepted one.

—CLYDE L. REYNOLDS, '29

### Basketball

Morehouse started the basketball season off very slowly. She had only two veterans to send in the initial fray. The effects of the loss of three varsity men were clearly seen. Sykes, Bailey and Traylor were the regulars to graduate. Previous to their graduation Morehouse had not been defeated by a southern team in the last decade.

The Tigers began the season by losing to Morris Brown. The rookies played well, but experience triumphed over inexperience. Coached by "Whirl-

wind" Johnson the Morris Brown team co-ordinates splendidly.

Score: Morris Brown 37, Morehouse 16.

Morehouse dropped the second game of the season to the Clark Panthers. The game was a nip and tuck affair, during the first half. During the last half "Squat" Johnson's eyes became focused on a certain spot on the backboard and it seemed as tho he just couldn't miss. Archer and Traylor, for Morehouse played an exceptional game. The return game with Clark might prove disastrous to the Panthers as Morehouse is planning a come-back.

Score: Clark 24, Morehouse 13.

### Morehouse Defeats Atlanta University

Playing like inspired men, as they were, the Tigers clawed A. U. in a hectic battle. Coach Robinson sent in four substitutes in the second half. These men, along with S. H. Archer, Jr., the only varsity man in the line-up, proved too much for the opposing team and piled up a comfortable lead. This lead was threatened in the last few minutes of play by the spectacular shooting of Hamilton, A. U., Since Morehouse played A. U., Clark and Morris Brown have met defeat at the hands of A. U.

Line-up and Summary:

Morehouse		Atlanta University
Brown 7	RF	Roberts, 8
Dobbs, 5	LF	Robinson, 3
Traylor, 6	Center	Hamilton, 10
Archer, 3	RG	Blackburn
Clark	LG	Stanley, 2



Coach B. T. Harvey,  
A Potent Factor in Athletics

# Cream O' Wit

J. M. T. Reynolds, '27

**Arsenal Employee:** "Why isn't smoking allowed here?"

**Mate:** "The president has not the habit?"

**1st Stude:** "Let's put on an Ugly Contest for the benefit of the Endowment Fund."

**2nd Ditto:** "Nope. There are too many who may enter."

**Prof:** "Who is the most versatile person in the world?"

**Student, who is passing thru Work Week:** "A Frat Pledgee."

Oh, what a fool is woman,  
Oh, what a fool is she!  
And if you're a man, you're human  
And she'll make a fool of thee.

**Inquisitive Neighbor:** "So you're home for the holidays?"

**Returned Student:** "Oh no, our school is moving to this town in a few days and I'm the first to come down."

**He:** My people live to ripe old ages. My grandpa died at 108—

**She:** (interested) "Yes?"

**He:** "State Street."

**S. S. Teacher:** "Just think, Moses prepared eighty years for only forty years of service."

**M. S. S. Student:** "That's light, I prepared two hours yesterday for a twenty minute call at Spellman

**Surprised Visitor:** "And you say you don't have any recess period between breakfast and dinner?"

**Student** (hastily): "But you see we have chapel."

**Co:** "He's a peculiar bird. He even likes to go to chapel."

**Ed:** "He should be watched. He's dangerous"

**She:** "What's the matter with Morehouse this year?"

**He:** "A brand new coach, a brand new team, a brand new gym—"gotta limber up a little bit."

**Dumb Dora:** "Why don't you all dance in the new gym."

**Flame:** "We haven't a piano over there."

**Worried Stude in Biology Class:** "Now look here, prof, where does God come in on this Chromosome Theory?"

**Prof:** "But I've never seen God."

**Stude:** "And I've never seen a chromosome."

**Headline:** "What are college students thinking?"  
Is this much admitted.

Millions died for a single purpose.

What purpose?

Turkey Dinners.

**Matron:** "This room is very untidy. Whose morning is it to clean up in here?"

**Roomer:** "It's John's."

**Matron:** "But he just moved in here yesterday."

**Roomer:** "Dormitory courtesy, ma'am."

**Co Ed:** "You're missing a great deal of real college life by going to that seminary."

**M. C. Guy,** (eyeing her very closely): Oh no, I hardly think so."

**Co Ed:** "There is no gain for which there is no loss."

**M. C. G.:** "Well, that accounts for the creation of woman."

**Dumb:** How many flunks have you for last month?"

**Bell:** "Let's see— ? — how many subjects am I taking."

**She:** "Why, you couldn't be on my mind if you would step on my head!"

**He:** "Naw! Yer skull's too thick."

**Inmate of Robert Hall:** "Say, Cook, that water heater is practically new isn't it?"

**Cook:** "Naw. Why do you ask that?"

**Inmate:** "It's never used."

**Cook:** "What is the height of optimism?"

**Inmate:** "Preparing to take a bath without first feeling the water."

**Dad:** "A school newspaper should be a regular daily."

**Son:** "Yup, but what about the social editor and freedom of the press."

**Prep:** "What do they ring that bell every morning in the middle of the chapel services for?"

**Collegian:** "Why you big sap, that's the bell for dismissal."

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